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J. G. FINNEY. PUBLISHED

MARKE WILL . . MISSOURI

Be sure you're right, and you'l

THERE is a new book out which ought to have a pretty extensive circulation. It is called "The Bad Habits of Good Society."

GENERAL FREMONT is now seventy six years old, and entered the army fifty-two years ago, when he was appointed to a lieutenancy.

DR. BROWN-SEQUARD is still experimenting with his famous elixir of life. and is confident that he will be able to bring it to perfection.

It is reported from St. Petersburg that the Russian physician Dr. Bap chinski announces that he has discovered that diphtheria is easily curable by inoculation of erysipelas.

THE colored people are gradually getting to the front Judge Ruffin of Charleston, Mass., belongs to the African race. He is the only colored judge on the bench in the United

THERE are now five women in this country who are entitled to represent have liked you to marry that fellow their clients in the supreme court of Wedlake, would he? the United States. The first woman admitted to practice was Mrs. Belva herself away from him. But that Lockwood.

OLD DR. JOHNSON was a rather heavy minded person, but he knew the mind quite well. He used to declare that your desires always increase with our possession. The knowledge that something remains yet unenjoyed of the good before us."

celebrate the twentieth anniversary of forward with any pleasure to the idea the establishment of the republic on September 4 in an extraordinary style at Paris. Bordeaux, Lyons and Marseilles. A republic has a right to remember the rise of the people.

AT \$1,500 a shot, which is the maximum cost of firing the largest gun in existence, play war becomes an expenexistence, play war becomes an expen-sive amusement. The naval officers friends will not like me, and I shall who are aching for a chance to smell powder should be informed that the to be your wife." Quaker gun is the proper weapon in time of peace.

THE Yreka, Ore., Union office ran short of white paper during the re- smile again, when she sprang out of cent snow blockade, but it came out regularly every week. One issue was on purple paper, another was printed on a light buff wrapping, while the still where he had first stopped, just next showed up on regular malina, within the door, while his tanned face such as is issued in grocery stores.

KENTUCKY distillers are becoming frightened. They fear an over-production of whisky. It is said that if the manufacture for the present season should continue in the same ratio as in the concluding months of 1889 the output will be 41,000,000 gallons in excess of any pravious year.

THE theatre which the authorities of public lectures given under the auspifor the performances of classical org in which will be constructed about \$25,000.

Moony does not care for a congregation of saints-not while the wicked are so numerous. He complained in New York that the saints and not the sinners attended his meetings. He should go to Chicago. There sinners abound, and he would not meet with the same embarrassment of saints that he did in Gotham.

A ZEALOUS preacher, having urged the use of liquor as the cause of the poverty prevailing in the larger cities, Rev. G. W. Todd, of Boston, goes behind the prima facie case and in the New Ideal for February shows that poverty is the cause of intemperance quite as often as intemperance is the cause of poverty.

EMIN PASHA is reported as saying that he has no desire to live in Gere many, and that if he returns there it will not be for the purpose of making that country his permanent residence. He admits that there are many discomforting things in Africa, but affirms that they are no more numerous than those one is obliged to endure in- aby great European capital.

M. HARANCOURT, the author of the pacsion play if which Mme, Bern-bardt was to appear as the Virgin Mary, announces that he has withdrawn his play in consequence of pub lie opposition, although he had wounded no religious susceptibilities in it It only dealt with the best characters in the New Testament. He hopes, how ever, to be able to produce it in

For the first time in history, the pope has conferred a pontifical decoraon a monarch who does not belong to the Christian faith. The holy fathor has presented to the shah the order f Plus IX., and has forwarded to him the ineignis, together with an autograph letter, in which and Tasced-Deen for the protection and

mey is because a force of

## IN WINTER.

LOUISE CHANDLER NOCLTON.

) to go back to the days of June, Just to be young and alive again, learner again to the mad sweet une Birds were singing with might and main! south they flew at the summer's wane, Leaving their nests for the storms to

harry, Since time was coming for wind and rain Under the wintry skies to marry. Wearily wander by dale and dune Footsteps fettered with clanking chain, Free they were in the days of June; Free they never will be again.
Fetters of age and fetters of pain.
Joys that fly and fetters that tarry;
Youth is over and hope were vain
Under the wintry skies to marry.

Now we chant with desolate rune
"O to be young and alive again."

But never December turns to June,
And length of living is length of pain,
Winds in the nestless trees complain,
Shows of winter about us tarry.
And never the birds come back again
Under the wintry skies to marry.

EX VOL Youths and maidens, blithesome and vain, Times makes thrusts that you cannot parry; Mate in season, for who is fain Under the winter skies to marry.

## AARON BLAIR'S ATONEMENT.

CHAPTER VIII. "Well, but, my dearest girl," said Owen, gently reasoning with her, "I don't see why you need call yourself selfish and ungrateful and all the rest of it. Your father must always have expected you to marry-he would "Oh, yes, yes-I know!"-drawing

"Of course not. But what difference does that make to him?"

"I don't know," faltered the girl. "But he told me once, Owen, that, if ever things so came about that I married you, he would never be able to see me any more."
"What nonsense!" cried the young

man hotly; but in spite of the vigorous disclaimer, he flushed a little, being THE French government proposes to only too conscious that he did not look of a relationship with Aaron Blair.

"He did not think it nonsense!" declared Lily sadly, and then burst into tears again, hiding her face in her hands. "Oh, Owen, I feel that I am selfish and cruel in all ways-I do indeed! If I marry you I shall break my father's heart—he has never been angry with me in my life! And Lady make you poor. I know I ought never

Owen kissed and soothed her, caressing the golden head that lay so readily on her breast. He had coaxed her tears away, had almost made her his arms with a little cry, and he turned around to find himself face to face with Anron Blair.

He did not advance, but stood turned almost white, and his breath came quickly from his broad chest; it seemed that he could not break the silence. Lily still clung to her lover's hand he had drawn his arm about her again and she stood shrinking timidly within its clasp, away from

her father.
"Mr. Blair," said Owen, quickly and he Uni versity of Pennsylvania have Datching to-day to ask her again to be had married for her money and whose thing has changed since I usked before. ces of the university, for concerts and | Lady Elizabeth still objects, and, so far as I know, always will; but I music. It will cost \$75,000 and the would rather give up a dozen fortunes than give up Lily. We never shall give each other up, loving each other ns we do!"

He stopped: but still the man whom | you?" he addressed did not speak-he seemed tongue-tied. He laid his hand heavily upon his breast and kept it there, looking at them still. Owen hurried on-

"I shall go to Lady Elizabeth today and tell her the truth. If she keeps her threat and disinherits me, she must. I shall be poor, of course; bat

Lily will not mind that-she says so?" Does she say so? Does she accent know your prospects in life will be spoilt by her?" Lily turned deathly pale, and dropped her lover's hand. recoiling from him. "Is she willing that you should quarrel with your best friend-your second mother-for her sake-willing to know that verwill be a poor man through her? Is that what you say? Is it what she says? 'Oh, father-oh father!" Lily

monned. She uttered a gasping cry, trembled. and stretched out her hands to her lover imploringly. She looked ready

faint. Owen caught her. What are you doing." he said forely. "Do you want to kill her? Don's you see you are breaking her You pretend to love her, and vet vod can stab her like this! Haven't you eyes? Can't you see that she loves me, and that if we had been kept apart much longer she would have died? Rather than put aside your dislike to me you would see her pine and die before your eyes, it seems! 1 don't understand that kind of love.

He copped. Aaron Blair's face was miden in his hands, and he grouned. Raising his head for a moent, he showed a face so lined, so haggard, so drawn and rigid, that he seemed to have suddenly become a very old man.

"Must do what?" asked Owen sharply Aaron returned no answer; he did not seem to hear, but stood for a mo-

Deen for the protection and ment with his eyes fixed upon the accorded to the Catholics in ground. Then he advanced a step. "Mr. Ormiston, for the present, you will leave your promised wife with me. Yes, I repeat it—your promised wife. I know your address in May-

the mest of a chief who she and I will be there."

Owes uttered an exclamation of surprise. With a gesture, Aaron checked him, and continued.

"She loves you—and for that reason shall be your wife. More than that, you shall not be a poor man through her. You would be poor if you married her as things stand now.

her to know that you had lost any-thing through her. Well, you shall not lose anything. She will marry man-son neglected, abused, insulted, and struck the low-born girl whose money had made her his wife, and who was so far beneath your notice. you with my Lady Elizabeth's

-4th, father, dearest!" Lily sprang his side, flushed, eager, radiant, too joy'ul for wonder. She would have thrown her arms about his neck; but, with a sad smile, he put her he said; "you will find that I shall keep my word."

And Owen went out, wondering, submissive to this man without knowing

That drive from the dull lodginghouse to Mayfair was like the confused recollection of a disordered dream ever afterwards to Lily. She only knew that she sat trembling in her corner of the cab, watching won-deringly her father's face, grim, set. and sad. She was so confused that she scarcely noticed the splendid house, the footman, the lofty entrancehall, or the rich carpet on the stairs. She followed her father's sturdy figure, timidly and faltering, until the door of a room was opened; she heard her own name spoken, and, shrinking before the gaze of a pair of hard, cold gray eyes, knew that she stood in the presence of the woman who was to her all others the most formidable-Lady Elizabeth.

CHAPTER IX., AND LAST. Lady Elizabeth, with a look of mingled astonishment and anger, rose, as she had done once before, at the sight of Aaron Blair, and her hard eyes widened with a flash of half-rejuctant, half-resentful wonder as she once more took in the fair pale beauty of the girl who timidly followed him. Millicent was in the room too, and Owen, and, at an entreating look and whisper from him, she came for-ward, took Lily's hand kindly, and led her to a chair. Nothing was said until Lady Elizabeth haughtily broke the silence, asking, in her most frigid tones, the meaning of this intrusion.

"My lady," replied Aaron Blair nie ly, vit is an intrusion. I am well aware: but, as it is the last time that you-that anybody here in this room —will be troubled by my presence. I'll ask you to bear with me. I hope, that when I have finished, you won't be sorry that I came here. I know Mr. Ormiston will not.'

He stopped, with a moody glance at Owen as he mentioned him, seeing that he bent over Lily, and that he was whispering some words of confidence or encouragement to her as he held her hand. With a sigh, Aaron withdrew his eyes, and looked again at Lady Elizabeth's proud face.

"My lady," he said, "when I came down to you at Upper Datching, you told me that you knew me, I ask, did you, before the day when your adopted son mentioned it to you, ever hear my name before?"

"Never: nor am I aware " Lady Elizabeth began, with a weathful glance, when he checked her. .. My lady, be patient. You will

understand me in a moment. You had never before heard my name, you say? Before that, had you ever seen me? "No." convulsively. Then he strode across the room to Lily, took her in his arms

almost a young woman—when I was quite a young man. Take back your memory, my lady, for one-and-twenty years—to the time when your husband With trembling fingers Lady Elizacarnestly, before you complain of my presence here, let me speak. If I had son hal nearly broken your heart to folded payers fell out, and something not met Lily as I did just now, I the time when you almost hated him else, crisp and crackling. She uttered should have gone down to Upper for the sake of the poor girl whom he had married for her money and whose my wife. I don't pretend that any beart he was breaking as fast as blows fingers seized the stiff papers eagerly. and curses could do it. Do you remember me now?"

"No." Lady Elizabeth turned pale, and almost trembled, as she sank down into her chair, her thin fingers grasping its arms. "What do you mean, man? When did I ever see you?"

It shut upon her old name, her old you?"

ORANGE HUNT.

It may be horse heresy to deny past, her old life, as effectually as assertions of their superiority as here old life.

At Edinburg, my lady. I came to our house one night with a message the four who had just now seen and from your son's wife to her husband, heard him ever again set eyes upon if he should be with you, as she supposed he was. He was not with you afterwards I heard that he was at the theater with a woman, that you, my lady, would not have touched had she been dying-so I gave his wife's message to you, although you tried to refuse to hear it. It was that she was your sacrifice? Is she content to alone, penniless, lying friendless in a cold house, waiting for his child to be born, and it imp'ored him, although he had last left her with an oath and a blow, to come back to her, if only for the sake of the unborn child would be his as well as hers. You

> remember?" "Yes-yes," Lady Elizabeth gasped. passing her handkerchief over her the face—"I remember," Then she Life again rose, trembling. "Who-who

are you, man?" "I am the man that, six months afterwards, your son's wife ran away with," Aaron Blair returned quietly.

That is whom I am, my lady Lady Elizabeth uttered a stifled exclamation, sinking down in her chair again. Aaron Blair did not turn his head at the cry which broke from Lily's lips, or see the sudden look of awakening compassion which flashed simultaneously over the faces of Owen Ormiston and Millicent Heath. He looked at Lady Elizabeth still, then

went oninto the girl's presence, and after "I had loved her when she was a girl-little more than a child-and I a some desultory conversation he said boy working with her father; and. until the money for which your son married her was le't her by the old uncle who died in Australia, I had always hoped that she would be my and he thought your countries the day. I had worked for that take it away from him. and hoped for that as the only kind of "Thought," exclaime

"I must do it!" he said --- I must do heaven I could think of or care for. But, as bad luck would have it, my lady, your son saw her-and she fell in love with him, poor girl! He fell In love with her money—nothing else, although she was beautiful. Her parents were giad enough that a gentle-man-save the mark! should marry their daughter and she married

> There was a silence in the once more; but no one broke it. Lily's face was hidden in her hands, and once more; but no one broke it. Lily's face was hidden in her hands, and Owen's arms were about her. Lady Elizabeth ant still with the same fixed blank fore. Milly, half in sympathy and half in excitament, was crying softly. Asron Blair resumed his stery in the same steady even way.
>
> "three married to her, my lady, with her money to squander and spend as he would, you know what happened—you know the color of the waist to a reasonable extent not only harmless but at times positively exhilarating."
>
> And that dense, stupid, wooden-headed youth set there for an hour and around with the young lady on the said I don't need to look at your face; while of tight lacing.

to see that you remember now. You know how, from almost the very day of their marriage, your gentle-STRENGTH AND BEAUTY.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF LADY HORSE-BACK RIDERS, TRUE TO LIFE.

Who Ride in Parks and in the Smoky Mountains of Tennessee and North Carolina

my lady, that even on the night I have spoken of, you might have pitied her

being a woman and a mother your-

that you never had interfered, and

never would interfere, between your

cried suddenly, stretching out his right hand, clenched and quivering

with the powerful emotion which for a

moment threatened to master him-

"ast your virtuous stones at her-call

me a villain, because I who would

have died for her tried to res ue her

No: I say that the villainy was your

son's, my lady, and part, at least, of

There was another brief silence; he

"She never loved me; she never

had loved me. It was not for love o

me, but for hate and fear of him, that she left her husband's roof and came

to me with her child in her arms - the

child, my lady, that neither you nor

its father ever inquired for by so much

as a word. She died in less than a

year, broken-hearted, and the las

words to me were to beg me to keep

the child, and never let her father or

you, my lady, have her. I swore an

oath I never would, and till now I've kept it. I should have kept it still

had she not fallen in love with your

would not rather have happen than

that, and I tried to prevent it. It was

because I found that I hadn't prevented

it, and that she was pining for him

that I came to you first. I thought

that, if you wouldn't give in, and so I

leave her here to her proper name and

place, and to her hu-band, to be

happy. You told me that your

adopted son must marry his equal in

birth and station; and you won't deny,

my lady, that your own son's child-

your own grand-daughter-is that."

and paler still; but there was no sign of doubt in her eyes. During the last

few minutes comprehension and con-

viction had been gaining rapid ground

in her mind, and her eyes, as they

rested for a moment upon Lily'

drooping head, and then were turned

again to the man before her, were

questioning only, not incredulous.

Anron Blair answered her look as it

she had spoken. He put his hand into the breast-pocket of his coat and drew

"I have proof, my lady. In there you will find certificates of her birth

and baptism, and other things to prove the truth of what I say. She

has been my daughter for twenty years, and I'd hoped she always would

be; but, all the same, she is your son's

child, your grand-daughter, Lilias

Ormi-ton. If I wronged her mother,

He put the packet into Lady Eliza-

moment stood with his own tightty

elenched and his eyes fixed upon the

ground, while his broad chest heaved

Owen, look here! He has left her

the fortune he spoke of that day! Here

Owen did not hear; and Lily, sob-

death might have done; for not one of

He Couldn't Afford to Take

Chances.

to operation) - .. Do tor, vhas id need-

cessary for you to make dot hole mein

Doctor-"Yes, Mr. Rosenthal,

will be necessary for me to use the

knife, but you can be placed under the

influence of other and will suffer no

dot, und dot vhas der reason uf my worryments. Der obberation vhas

haf to be berformed, and unless I take

me dot ether I vill suffer: but, doctor,

I dink I vill stand der pain und keer

mein eye on you."

Doctor— Mr. Rosenthal, what do

Rosenth 1-"Vell, doctor, I tole

you. You see, doctor, when I whas

apoud four years old I swallowed a five

dollar gold piece, und-und-vell, doe-

tor, business is business, und a man

The Main Point.

The small boy had a dog that was

rough, as most small boys' dogs always

are, and a young girl who lived next

door had a kitten, sly as cats are.

One day the boy came nonchalantly

"You know my dog Barca and your

"Well, my dog had a piece of meat

"Thought," exclaimed the wise lit

and he thought your cat was going to

tle girl. .. What makes you say that

the dog thought? You know dog-

"Well," said the boy, "I don't care

whether he thought it or instinct it.

To Stupid to Love.

"I take it for granted, Mis. Laura,"

ald young Mr. Smidgley "that you

condeann, as all sensible young womer do, the unwholesome and barbarous

but any how he killed your ent."

don't think - they instinct.

don't know who to trust.

Rosentha'-"Yaw, do tor, I know

Rosenthal (who is about to submit

are fifteen thousand pounds!"

Anron Blair.

pain.

you mean?

cat Darling?"

bing in his arms, heard only

I make atonement now."

out a packet.

Lady Elizabeth had risen, trembling

must lose her. I have lost her.

adopted son. There is nothing

went on again in a quieter tone.

the blame yours!"

self-you sent back by me a me

son and his wife. Blame her.

It is said that the riding habit is changing its form in England, and as England gives us many of our fashions, and particularly our horsey ones, we may expect to see ere long a marked change in the appearance of our lady riders in the bridle paths of Central Park. The close cut, severely plain, tight-fitting habit will not be the only costume of the women riders of the near future. The covert coat buttoned over a pleated blouse of wool for the winter or cold days of spring and fall, and of linen for summer, will probably be as frequent as the close riding habit of the past and present.



I say probably, for there is never any telling what direction popular fancy and fashionable favor are going to take. The skirt will in all probability remain in its present form. But if that novel invention, also English, the skirt that can be completely detached from the wearer with a strain of thirty pounds wearer with a strain of thirty pounds on it, shall come into general use here, there is a bare possibility that we may sometimes see our best society girls in coats and trousers, whip in hand, trudging along the Park paths, while their steeds gallop on with the no longer dangerous skirt on the saddle.

Why a good rider, one who knows bow to get and keep a good seat, ever falls from a horse is a mystery to a woman who knows how to ride, not ac-cording to the rules of the riding schools, but trained in nature's own ab-source school, accustomed to the saddle or the bare back of the horse in moun-tainlands from her chitdhood. Such a woman stares in astonishment when she first beholds the women who sit their horses in the manner that is shown in the first-two pictures

These are drawn from photographs of the best lady riders in Central Park. They are true to life and fact in every The originals are the crack rider of the best riding schools on this side of the Atlantic. They and their admirers boast that they "ride like Englishwomen;" that they have a superb seat; that they sit their horses like the women beth's outstretched hand, and for a who follow the hounds in England, and these women do ride after the here.



It may be horse heresy to deny the women. It may be a violation of all the canons of the riding schools of England France, and America to say they do not sit correctly on their horses. If it is, sit correctly on their horses. If it is the woman from the mountains of west ern North Carolina, whether she wears a "gathered" skirt over her "Sunday go to-meeting frock," or the usual rid ing habit of the best horsewomen of the Balsams and the Great Smoky Mountains is a rank heretic. She, the moun tain woman, does not sit her horse o ride as either of these women does o Park, or in the Oranges, or in any of the suburbs of New York.

She, the mountain girl, sits well for

ward in her saddle. These city riders of the best schools sit back in theirs. The consequence is, the city riders rare-ly if ever have a firm, graceful, easy seat. They bound up with every move-ment of their horses. Whenever they are trotting or cantering, galloping or loping, such riders look insecure, and they are. The above cut shows a city girl, a Central Park rider, and one of the best, as she would look if seen mounted without her skirt. The knee is well raised, and a line drawn from its point to where a perpendicular line down her spine would meet it describes less than a right angle. It would be al-most an acute one. Consequently the rider looks, when in her babit, like one or the other of the two first figures at the head of this column.

Now, the next cut shows the position in the saddle of a girl who rides in the Great Smoky Mountains of North Caro-



there are hundreds or rather thousands of such from the seaboard of the South and from Northern cities and towns riding all about Asheville, and Waynesriding all about Asheville, and Waynesville, and the Hot Springs, and other resorts in western North Carolin none
but the mountain or up-country woman
has the firm, forward-on-the-agidde seat
of the rider in the picture below. They,
the city girls, in their trim habits, trousers, and chimney-pot hats are a terror to
mountain stablemen. They ride so far
back in their saddles that on mountain
roads they actually give the horses they
ride sore backs, the entire weight being
thrown when going up hill on the back
part of the saddle, and on the front or
mithess of the horse when decoming.

How, They I mountain girl scales in-

PARE RIDER'S SEAT.

to her enough, the first thing she does after throwing her knee over the pom-mel or hera; and gathering her reins in her left hand, is to greap the mane of her horse with the right hand, and lift or pull herself well forward, while pre-serving her square front to the serving her square front to the



IN THE GREAT SMOKIES snees, her caives, and the toes of both of her feet are laid close to her horse's side, and her spine, as a matter of necessity, rises straight as one of the balsam firs of her native mountains in a right angle from the line of her horse's back. angle from the line of her horse's back.
Now, no matter whether she is going
up hill or down, this perpendicular is
preserved, and that without the slightest effort. If any of the lady riders in
Central Park doubt it, let them try it.
When a woman once acquires such a
seat it is impossible to dismount her,
unless she loses all self-possession, and falls off ner horse in a panic or a dead feint, or unless her horse balks or the saddle girth breaks, and she and the both come to the ground to

From the women who live in the cabins at the termination of the gorges and ravines, which seam the sides of the mountain in that Land of the Sky, the women who ride in their narrow home spun "gathered" riding skirts, beltec on over their calico or gingham Sunday frocks, to the crack riders of the "settlement," who wear blue or green or red Quorn cloth habits braided with gold or silver, and caps to match, the firm seat and erect pose, the easy carriage and perfectly at home in the saddle air are precisely the same. Whether the "cracker" sunbonnet or the jockey cap



MOUNTAIN RIDER'S SEAT overs their beads and shades their eyes. they all have that splendid seat which Amelie Rives describes in "Virginia of Virginia," the seat which made the young Englishman, Roden, declare that Virginia rode "like an Arab," and Mary

Erroll "like an Englishwoman." The above is a slightly idealized illustration of how the "best horsewoman" of the Balsam Mountains, Mrs. Wray. looks as she is seen every day in the summer catering around Waynesville and the Heyway White Sulphur Springs. She can ride twenty or thirty miles along those mountain reads to the top of Lickstone Mountains and the Junauskers in a day, and feel so little fatigue after it-that matchiess mountain rider's eat and that fine thin atmosphere being the secret of her endurance-that to dance until midnight is only an agreesole finish of her day's exercise and pleasure trips. She does not wear the conventional close-cut, close-fitting riding habit of the Central Park equestriennes, but a blue covert coat over a linen blouse and a skirt to match in color. The skirt has a few pleats in the back, but the front is gored just as a New York "ladies' tailor" gores his habit skirts for any rider in the Park. But Mrs. Wray's blue babit and jockey braided with silver, and her skirt hangs a little fuller and longer than that of a New York lady rider. Then she is slenderer and taller than most women, and



BALSAM MOUNTAINS

her easy seat and turn of the body are extremely suggestive of the absence of a corset. A woman with such a figure can afford to ride on horseback in a covert coat and without a corset, but there are not many who could follow her example in this respect.—N. Y. Sun.

## A Youthful Investigator.

There is a family of homeopaths of the highest dilution residing on High street, not far from the corner of Wood-ward avenue, says the Detroit *Tribune*. The children of this family are taught from their earliest infancy to abhor and eschew anything in the shape of medicine that has the least taste, smell, or color. Curiosity, however, got the better of the training of the youngest member a few days ago, and clutching a bright new penny, the gift of a visiting relative, in his chubby hand the ing relative. in his chuony hand the little fellow toddled away to a drug store on the avenue and surprised the store on the avenue and surprised the clerk with the demand for a penny's worth of "allopatic med'cine."

After thinking over the matter a few minutes the pharmaceutical geutleman handed out a big lump of alum to his young customer, who was soon after found by his mother seated on the door-step munching the alum with a face radiant with delight. If the spirit of investigation does not kill this 5-year-old before he arrives at the age of matheir it means the second maturity it seems extremely probable that he will some day be heard of again in other fields of study and research.

An old Couple.

A family at West Bethel, Me., consists of a couple, 85 and 80 years old re-spectively, who live alone and do most of their work. But they do not lack for music or works. fteen oats.

One can never tip a walter so that

It was on a 43d street cross-town car. A number of passengers boarded the car at the Grand Central station, and A number of passengers boarded the car at the Grand Central station, and among them was a sweet-looking young woman who carried several packages. Shortly after the car started again a faint, whining cry, like that of a peevish baby or the sound from one of those 5-cent balloon whistles, was heard. Everybody looked at everybody else with a gaze of inquiry. Then the noise ceased and the car traveled half a block, when again the cry was repeated. All the passengers began to be interested. Again silence until 5th avenue was reached, when the unseen whimperer was once more heard from. The conductor came in, looked under the seats, prodded around with a stick for awhile, and then retired, a shrill squeak following him. The excitement now was intense, and a messenger-bay stopped whistling so suddenly that his lips still retained the pucker. Nobody noticed that the young woman with the packages was blushing furiously. A fat min got up and saying he believed the "durned old car was haunted, anyway," jumped off without paying his fare, Suddenly one of the packages, a card-board box, carried by the sweet young thing, stid from her lap to the floor, the lid flew off, and out rolled a young kitten. Then everybody snickered. ten. Then everybody snickered. The voung woman stuffed the kitten into her reticule and got off at the next crossing. —N. Y. Tribune.

In Secret Session. "My daughter," remarked a grave and reverend United States senator to his

child, "didn't that young man who called on you last night remain very uite late, papa," was the dutiful

reply,
"Well, my child, I should like to know what was going on that required so much time."
"It wasn't that kind of an executive session, papa." she said, with wise pre-caution. "We never tell."

Great Depth.

Great Depth.

The deepest mine is at St. Andre du Porier, France, and yearly produces 300,000 tons of coal. The mine is worked with two shafts, one 2,952 feet deep and the other 3,083. The latter shaft is now being deepened and will soon touch the 4,000 foot level. A remarkable feature of this deep mine the appropriate as the state of the st is the comparative low temperature ex-perienced, which seldom rises above eventy-five degrees Fahrenheit.

Lively Bait. A Florida fisherman recently baited his set hooks with small green frogs. He left his hooks in the water all nicely oating—having been told that this w the lest of bait—expecting to return next morning and find fish by the dozen. He seturned, and to his surprise all of his baited hooks were sitting out on the banks looking at him, and as he came close to them they would jump back into the water "kerchunk."

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Comparative Swiftness.

The time required for a journey a ound the earth by a man walking day and night, without resting, would be 428 days; an express train, 40 days; sound, at a medium temperature, 324 hours; a cannon ball, 214 hours; light, a little more than one-tenth of a second; and electricity, passing over a copper wire, a little less than one-tenth of a

second. properious Truth. Teacher-Tommy, what is the next

Tommy Wy-wy---Teacher -Correct! And Tommy sat down in a state of

Reliable. The small boy may occasionally fail in other things, but you can depend upon it there is one thing he will always do; get to a show in time.

3 man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says; Torleho, O., Jan, 10, 1887.

Messrs, F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 30 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much roundence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it acco. Ing to directions. Yours Truly, L.L. GORSI CH.M.D.

Office, 215 Summit St. 3 man who has practiced medicine for 40

We will give \$100 for any case of Catara a that can not be cured with Hall's Catara Cure. Taken internally, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is reported that 10,000 colored people from Alabama will settle in Oklahoma be-fore July 1st.

The State of Wyoming.

The State of Wyoming.

In the Congressional report upon the admission of Wyoming, many facts were given going to show her as richer in resources than any of her sisters, and no territory ever applied for statehood so thoroughly qualified. This report shows the capital, CHEY-ENNE, to be one of the wealthiest cities of her size in the world, as she is the most favored and prosperous. The Union Pacific Railway is now constructing shops there, to cost \$\frac{1}{2}\$C000,000 and employ 10,000 men. This fact, compled with the early admission of the State, is causing a rush to CHEYENNE, but her really is still low. We have the best residence property in the city, and offer liberal inducements to those who will build dwellings to supply the immediate demand, and which will net twenty-dive per cent. To induce a quick response, we will, on a limited number of blocks, take two-fifths in cicar lands or chattles, a small cash payment, in one, two and three years. Call at our Cheyenne office, or address Interior Land and Immigration Company, Department B, Denver, Colorado.

Herbert Gladsone will visit the United States and Canada during the coming sum-

Fancy stockings are to be worn higher The tariff bill raises the duty on them. FITS.—All Pits stopped free by Dr. Eline's Great Herva Resister. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cares. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Eline, 621 Arch St. Phila, Pa.

William E. Gladstone says he has given up forever his occupation of tree-feiling.

How many things there are to laugh at te the girl who has pretty teeth. "Brown's Bronchial Troches"

widely known as an admirable reme Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and 't troubles. Sold only in boxes. The Mississippi is not much of a at holding a levee.

Springtime of love-When the [Milwankee has 8,000 Polish voters.

When Bahy was sick, we gave her Co When she was a Child, she cried for Our When she because Miss, she clung to C